and immured in a Liverpool prison.

and threw it overboard.

In the Liverpool prison, although

double rations were allowed him, he

of beer or water. His stomach re-

cow's udder raw. During the day,

which was hot, and his appetite poor,

he consumed in all: cow's udder, four

pounds; raw beef, ten pounds; candles,

two pounds, and five bottles of porter.

He restrained his appetite on this test

occasion because the other prisoners

frightened him by telling him the doc-

tors were going to experiment upon

The greatest eater that ever lived

existed in the days of old Parr, in the

beginning of 1600. His name was

Kent. One of the writers of the time

"He did eat with ease a wholesheep

and that raw at one meal; at another

time thirty dozen of pigeons. At Sir

William Sedley's banquet he did eat as

much as would suffice for thirty men.

At Lord Watton's, at one meal, he

did eat four score and four rabbits.

On one occasion he devoured eighteen

yards of black pudding. He made an

end of a whole pig at once, and after it

three pecks of damsons. At another

time he ate six penny loaves, three six-

penny veal pies, one pound of butter,

one good big dish of thornback, and a peck loaf in the space of an hour."

traordinary size, nor in other respects

were they different from other indi-

Neither of these men were of ex-

"Old Boots" was an object of enri-

sity in the last century. He was

chin were so long and so close together

Wood, of the county of

NO. 25.

A MERRY HEART. Tis well to have a merry heart, However short we stay; There's wisdom in a merry heart, Whate'er the world may say, And find ont many a flaw,

Philosophy may lift its head But give me the philosophy That's happy with a straw! If life but brings us happiness-It brings us, we are told, What's hard to tuy, though rich one's try,

With all their heaps of gold. Then laugh away-let others say Whate'er they will of mirth; Who laughs the most may truly boast He's got the wea'th of earth. There's music in a merry laugh,

A moral beauty, too-It shows the heart's an honest heart, That's paid each man his due, And lent a share of what's to spare Despite of wisdom's fears; And made the cheek less sorrow speak, The eye weep fewer tears.

MY ENEMY JACK.

"Shall we try the glen?" "Thank you, no. "A tramp under the falls would pass away the afternoon.' "I am tired of the falls. There will be a fine sunset from the peak, you at me. say? Well, I am tired of sunsets, "Do

"See here, Jack," I broke in, impatiently, "there is one thing you might do." What?"

heard a ravishing girl's voice when her in the city." your heart at once." A smile crossed his handsome coun-

"But I am a little tired of that, you see. Just this summer there has been Rubie Lake, and Bessie, and Kittie, and others, beside-beside-'

"Beside the little girl from Chillingworth," I helped out, with an answering smile. Jack's latest; he couldn't He turned and gazed with a sudden,

refreshing fierceness down at me. sume to make love—to—to flirt, even, with Rehah Wavne, you will change your dearest friend into the most bitter enemy you could have upon the

I could have laughed outright; it was so like-so simply Jack. But the mantie man, but tenderness always in my heart for that

itte, good-numeredly. "And now, the broad stair. since you will not, I will go and try sistible impulse my rifle in the glen." It was a still summer afternoon, at the hour which the gay world in these mountains, with rare exceptions, agree to sleep away. Slight danger of meethuntsman or dreamy artist to whom nature would give no rest; and with a keen sense of freedom and comfort I strode down the rocky glen. Laughing at Jack, now, heartily, yet withal in a thoughtful mood, somehow hi; Jack was deeper in love with this little girl from Chillingworth than any one yet knew? I had never been in love, but I supposed even to a man so

"When other lips and other hearts

Thought paused, and I was suddenly in the path. For this moment, from below, a voice floated up the old, sounded in this mountain solitude. I her. stood through the verses, spellbound, ever to woo back her faithless lover matchless face, the enrapturing music, were far beyond all earthly ken.

I was never a romantic man, but I grew dazed there, beneath the spell. How pleasant, if such things wereif I stood, now, the one favored mortal within sound of this secret singing, slowly up and past her, gazing eagerly about to look, mayhap, into the wondrous face of poor Glen Mary, to-

To carry the news to Jack? Such streets. was the odd finale dawning on me, as suddenly the song ended in a wee, but emphatically earthly, scream, which

teau mountain dress and terra-cotta with the scathing line : mousquetaires, bent over a high ledge of rocks, exclaiming pitifully as she is quite unpardonable. gazed beneath. Her broad-brimmed hat had fallen off, and, as startled at acting the part of a gentleman; I was my step, she turned, I saw the beautimaking myself ridiculous. Moreover, ful face I had seen peeping from the coach-window not quite an hour ago. my heart to decoy Jack down to Glen that when a young man in his profes-

an open expression of vexation. "I frightened you, I guess," shesaid, naively. "I am sorry, but I lost my self. And one near morning I arose and, to the disgust of the engineer, roses, my lovely jacqueminot. See determinedly and slipped away in the was setting up as an oracle in enthem scattered all the way down the early stage.

despite her frightened protest burst on me: and look, I was climbing down

them every one, even to the poor the proudest achievement of my life a determination that needed none, and measure into a square corner, but knew it was a bull as quick as he see worth considering when the slaughter when at last I climbed back with them which aroused a stronger one. Did threw down his money and left; but it put down its head and beller, and pa

"Thank you, oh, thank you!" she know; at least, she should never than ever. murmured, with a smile and a frank | marry him till she had listened to my look of admiration which set my heart | fond story, looked deep in my throbto beating as never a girl had made it bing soul, and vouched some sort of "am I like the earth?" "Because,"

so hard to please a pretty girl he has the week passed ere I traveled again up I'm flattened at the poles."—Merchant pa said he saw more fireworks than we right to look at her; this was my the mountain road. The train had Traveler. simple thought. For I was new to been all too slow for me; the stage love, slow to realize my own stirred was unendurable, and, at the entrance

Col M Glover Jan 1, '83

ORANGEBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1883.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES.

Slowboy, "and rarely place myself in danger without taking great precautions," and he lifted out of his wagon a dry goods box and a brass kettle. weeks ago," the old man explained, on me and jumped up to catch the And now I have brought along this vinaigret?" dry goods box to sit in and this brass kettle to wear on my head."

warm withal, he saw the game clear Courcey Short will yet rue the day on through.—Burlington Hawkeye. The car was full and I pre-empted were miners bound for Carbonate, a the snowy whiteness of winter, wed drummer, one lady, and a something simple Ruth Redingote, the humble that we all decided was a dude. Once cotter's daughter. He may think I in a while the train would be lost have forgotten his words, that I have amid coney pines, and then through a choked away the grim wolf of despair gap in the trees would be caught an that has been gnawing at my heart, but Eden-like glimpse of the disappearing time shall teach him better—shall park. There were innumerable shades bring home to him with terrible, of green beside the track; the bril- crushing force the truth that hell hath liancy of grass and the almost black of | no fury like a woman's corns-like a the forest. Even the dude showed an interest. "No paintah, aw, could do twirl of her taper fingers she chucked this thing, ye know, aw." The lan-guage of the dude was not particularly began a long, weary search for the flop, but his head was level. However, hairbrush. he got knocked completely out of time further on. The train stopped at a neat cottage painted brown. In the door was a rosy-cheeked maiden, lean-

ing in unconscious grace upon her "Aw, me guhrl, don't ye get lonesome, ye know, aw, way up heah?" he ventured, with a smile that trespassed on the back of his neck. The girl seemed astonished for a moment and then, looking over her shoulder, called: Pap, pap! the Dime Museum monkey is loose! Kill it and get its clothes.' The dude seemed to shrink, and nothing could induce him to open his mouth from that point to the journey's end .- Denver News.

Lord Dewdrop's Precepts. call to order and the rattling of many every side. hoofs had ceased, Lord John Dewdrop the following at very reasonable rates: like something." "Doan' saw off the handles of your wheelbar'er to keep a naybur from

borrowin' it." "De man who loses his temper will be sartin to lose his friends." "If it wasn't fur goslins dar' would be no geese. Gin a boy a chance to be

Let him alone an' he am sartin to come down." "Befo' praisin' de philanthropy of

orphan asylum try and diskiber if his save de expense of a hired gal." "De man who has no friends to speak well of am a man to be avoided." "Be guided in your outlay by what

you kin afford-not by what your navbur brings home." "Truth am mighty, but use it in small doses in criticising de acts of

your friends." "De peacock may make a fine dis- the late war. To-day at a musicale, to play of colors, but when it comes which I was kindly invited, I met a down to selecting something solid lady whose talents as a musician and doan' oberlook de gander. He's de whose remarkable beauty had attracted same all the way frew, an' you allus my attention. She possessed that rare know whar to find him.'

give hisself away by advertisin' a reward an' no queshuns axed." On motion of lickles Smith the club ago, when the tide of battle in long, accepted the above at thirty per cent. bloody waves swept over the terrible

the cash book,-Lime-Kiln Club. "What, did your pa get a black eye? armies. As the first shots whistled

hadn't heard about that," said the above the house the parents started to grocery man, giving the bad boy a flee for a place of refuge. A dozen handful of unbaked peanuts to draw yards from the door both were shot him out. "Didn't get to fighting, did down, and the baby, an orphan, with-"No, pa don't fight. It is wrong, he says, to fight, unless you are sure you can whip the fellow, and pa always gets whipped, so he quit fight- and just as the sun's last rays, half ing. You see, one of the deacons in hidden in the curling smoke, sadly our church lives out on a farm, and all kissed the earth good-night, General his folks were going away to spend the Jubal Early, riding by, heard the Fourth, and he had to do all the bay's cries. He dismounted, and, chores, so he invited pa and ma to taking the little waif up, cared for it come out to the farm and have a nice until he could place it under the care quiet time, and they went. There is of his sisters. They watched it through nothing pa likes better than to go out its infantile years, giving it an educaon a farm, and pretend he knows tion and a world of love, and now that and ma out there he set them to work, accomplished, the pet of a large circle and ma shelled peas while pa went of friends who call her 'Waif,' is the to dig potatoes for dinner. I think it | sole support of these two women, siswas mean for the deacon to send pa ters of the confederate general. She out in the cornfield to dig potatoes, talked to me modestly, yet gracefully, and after he had dug up a whole row of her early years, and her beautiful to set the dog on pa; and tree him in her two old friends. If I should write then go and visit with ma and leave one here, for all the city knows Miss pa in the tree with the dog barking at Ida Henry." him. Pa said he never knew how mean a deacon could be until he had sat on a limb of that apple tree all the afternoon. About time to do chores gineering, among other things. Says the farmer came and found pa and called the dog off, and pa came down, and then the farmer played the meanest trick of all. He said city people sparrow, he says, is not only good to didn't know how to milk cows, and pa eat, but is really a great delicacy, and

cows, and the farmer gave pa a tin the bars, and pointed out to pa 'the reputation was at stake, and he went up to the cow and punched it in the histing cow, but a histing bull, and pa dropped the pail and stool and started would get to the bars before the bull

REMARKABLE MEN.

"Give me the bandoline." The soft, mellow tinkle of bells came Lady Cecil Mulcahey that June even-

"Yes, Madame," replied Nanette ball, and when they came down they Stiggins, the French femme de chamboth kicked me for getting in the way bre, handing her mistress the required and making them miss that foul. article. "And does Madame wish her

a seat on the rear platform. Inside the ruddy glow of autumn faded into

Ruth Redingote and Reginald Short are walking arm-in-arm down the principal thoroughfare and, as the gas-light falls with fitful flicker upon the pure young face of the girl, her companion looks down to her with a smile. Reginald thinks, as he gazes fondly upon her, that there is none so fair as this woman, none that could so securely bind his heart in the silken fetters of a pure, holy affection. And so, feeling thus, it seems to him that he cannot do too much for her, cannot make his yiel ling to her every wish too plain. And so, bending over her, his bright young face aglow with the kindly light of a deep affection, he asks her if there is anything she would like-any delicacy in the brilliantly-When the triangle had sounded the lighted windows that environ them on

arose and efféred the club the use of in her deep, luminous eyes, "I would "What is it, darling?" and as he

blush suffuses the girl's cheeks.

the night air. Reginald turns hastily, "An egotist am a man on stilts, and there, before him, more beautiful than ever, stands the Lady Mulcahey. Lemon pie!" she hisses fiercely. "And this is your chosen bride-you de man who has donated a site for an | who are so cultured and refined. vengeance is satisfied," and with anwife isn't doing de kitchen work to other mocking laugh she flees away

witness it, and customers thronged from far and near to see "Old Boots." Peter, the wild boy, was found in A Baby on the Battlefield. 1725, in a forest near Hanover, walking on his hands and feet, climbing The Martinsburg (W. Va.) correspondent of the Wheeling Intelligencer ing on grass and moss. With difficulty relates the following story: "Almost every family and individual here has some bit of romance in connection with type of prettiness that is wholly South-"De man who draps his wallet to ern. Great, deep blue eyes, the face test de honesty of de public shouldn't perfect in every feature, hair rich in its abundance and wonderful in its tint. This is her story: Twenty years of their face value, and the amount field of Manassas, a baby girl was left was passed to Lord John's credit on an orphan on the battle-ground. During the changes of the fateful day the though he would get out a few words. home of the blue-eyed girl was at one time directly between the fire of both placed him with a farmer to live. out sister or brother, was alone in the standing the savagery of his early life, world. The battle raged on, dead and but could never be induced to notice dying were everywhere, but the baby the fair sex. He died at the supposed was unharmed. The day wore away,

The very first living skeleton, and hibiting himself, and went to his na- nails at each revolution. tive place to enjoy it, but suddenly expired soon after his retirement. The first professional corn-cutter on

During the reign of William III. chiropodist, and by the singularity of his dress, and the airs and elegance he affected soon attracted attention. He became patronized by the great, and even operated on the toes of the king himself. He amassed wealth and live I in splendor.

possesed of an extraordinary memory. He was born in Italy, in 1633. His parents were so poor that they were glad to have him engaged as errand-boy to a greeer. He could not read vet was always poring over the old leaves of books used as waste-paper by his employer. A book-seller knowing the boy could not read asked him what he meant by staring at the printed paper. He said he did not kn w, but would only be happy if he could live with him who had always so many books. The book-sell r employed him. He soon learned to read, and what was most remarkable he read In every language, never having been laught any. His extraordinary appl'cation, remarkable talents and prodigious memory made him famous. He was press office, and the manager, suc- cile, hardy and wide rangers. "He appointed librarian to the Cardinal de cumbing to the universal custom, Medici. He read every thing indiscrim- asked: inately, and retained not only the sense but the words, and even the manner of spelling. Magliabechi grew man.

ences. The librarian would tell him uo had said anything about that par-The Voracious Pole and the Very Greatest of Enters-Peter, the Wild Boy-The

ucular saint, and name certain authors, giving sometimes as many as a hundred, naming the books, the words, First Living Skeleton-A Man of Wonder and the very number of the page. He did this so frequently and so exactly Among people who have become remarkable by their differing from the that he came to be looked upon as an ordinary run of humanity, Charles oracle. The Grand Duke Casino III. made him his librarian. One day the Domery, called "The Voracious Pole," grand duke sent for him, and asked excited great wonder in his day. He him if he could get him a book that enlisted in the French service, and was particularly scarce. "No, sir," he was captured by the English in 1799 replied, "it is impossible, for there is but one in the world. That is in the When in camp, if bread and meat grand signior's library at Constantiwere scarce he made up the deficiency by eating four or five pounds of grass

go in." skinned 174 cats, dead and alive. When very hungry he did not wait to What Petroleum Killed. kill them before eating. He also ate dogs and rats, and even their entrails if food was scarce. When the ship surrendered on which he was on board, finding nothing to eat but a man's leg that had been shot off, he began to cat and even five years. Six whalers would

devoured everything he could get from Everybody shook hands with the capthe other prisoners, and would even tain, and to each shake he replied with swallow their medicines. He daily ate raw a bullock's liver, three pounds of a grip that would have pulverized an English walnut. candles and several pounds of raw This was in the golden years of 1848, 1849 and 1850. Prices were high beef, and all that they would give him and sales quick, both for oil and bone, volted at nothing and retained everyand the voyage afforded splendid thing. The doctors, wishing to try "lays," as the whalemen said. how much he could eat in one day, tested him. At 4 in the morning he the dark-faced Portuguese, the Gonza-

At that time Beach, Bralley and Porter street were nothing more than rows of boarding houses and saloons for sailors. All nationalities were represented at the carousals. There were Portuguese, Kanakas, Chinamen, Mexicans, negroes, mulattoes, red Indians, Lascars and Norwegians. Money was poured upon the bar and no change was asked for. Gold was only gold while it was being spent. The New London of that time was full of fat negresses in pink and yellow gowns and wearing monstrous earrings and breastpins. Fights were common, and then sheath knives flasher above the heads of the motley merrymakers. Jealousy, inflamed by drink, was the usual cause of these affrays. The proprietor of the dance-house would

pawned for drink The return of these richly laden ships (and the fleet was then so large scarce. This was the result of the indiscriminate slaughter which the whalemen had made. Before long petroleum was discovered. The market soon dropped to a point that readered further successful whaling imeractibootblack and servant at an inn in cable. Not a sinp sails out of the port Ripon, Yorkshire, and was called of New London now, and but few 'Old Boots of Ripon." His nose and schooners are engaged in sea-elephant and fur-seal fisheries. The great fleet

money between them, and visitors ness, laid their bones during the rebelwere usually so tickled at the oddity lion at the bottom of Charleston and

How Tacks are Made. The iron is received from the rolling mills in sheets from three inches to trees like a squirrel-nude, and feed- twelve inches wide, and from three feet to nine feet in length, the thickhe was caught and taken to Zell, Han- ness varying, according to the kind of over. He was undoubtedly a human work into which it is to be made, being, and was supposed to be about from one-eighth to one-thirty-second of thirteen years of age, but could not an inch. These sheets are all cut in speak, consequently no information thirty-inch pieces, and by immersion could be obtained from him as to how in acid cleaned of the hard outside he came to be living among wild beasts. flint, scale. They are then chopped After several times escaping to the into strips of a width corresponding woods, Peter, as they named him, was to the length of the nail or tack retaken to England and exhibited. He quired. Supposing the tack to be cut birds are rarely seen in fair weather. had hardly any ideas, could scarcely be is an eight-ounce carpet tack, the strip It is a forecastle notion that the petrel induced to wear clothes, and would of iron, as chopped and ready for the is so named from St. Peter, on account not sleep in a bed, but slept crouched machine, would be about eleven-six- of its running with closed wings over in a corner, which led to the supposi- teenths of an inch wide and thirty the surface of the waves. This brought tion that he had always slept in a tree | inches long. This piece is placed firmly for security against wild beasts. He in the feeding apparatus, and by this could never be taught to converse, arrangement carried between the bird was therefore called "petrel," as knives of the machine. At each revolue a sort of diminutive of the apostle's George I. gave him a pension, and tion of the balance wheel the knives name. These birds have been known cut off a small piece from the end of to follow a vessel during a storm for Peter was a giant for strength, though the plate. The piece cut off is pointed many days, apparently with neither his height was only five feet. He ac- at one end and square for forming the food nor rest, and without flapping quired many civilized habits, such as overweening fondness for liquor. He between two dies by the action birds should be swept aboard in a was of a gentle disposition, notwith- of the knives, and these dies great storm, as is frequently the case, coming together form the body of the no sailor will touch it. tack under the head. Enough of the iron projects beyond the face of the welcome to the sailor when they sudage of seventy-three. How a human dies to form the head, and while held denly appear during a calm, and, it bing came thus deserted in the woods firmly by them, a lever strikes the pro- they skip about, a severe gale is expected. If sharks follow a ship for jecting piece into a round head. This, as we have said before, is all done several days it means that a death is steps last night?" from whom all subsequent ones take during one revolution of the wheel to occur. Any one who has seen the their name, was Claude Sewrat, born and the knives, as soon as the tack haddock must have noticed a mark on in France in 1797. He was tall, and drops from the machine, are ready to each of the gills. This, sailors assert, would have been well shaped had there | cut off another piece. These machines | was made by St. Peter with his finger been any flesh on him, but every bone are run at the rate of about 250 revolu- and thumb when he took the tribute in his body could be seen. His arms tions per minute. The shoe-nail money out of the mouth of the fish. the abdomen seemed to cling to the nails, are run at about 500 revolutions of Scotchmen that it is the "richest" vertebræ. He made a fortune by ex- per minute, and cut from three to five fish that was ever put on the table. The most superstitious sailors are the

erals, which has just been finally voted ringlets of a girl. Neck, wearing a the last wishes of every individual as upon the harp. His melody is so atby the French senate, provides that from Holland. Among them was to what ceremonies shall or shall not to what ceremonies shall or shall not be used when his or her body is laid to rest shall be fully respected. If the intentions of the deceased are disputed. the decision rests with the judge de paix, from whom an appeal lies to a higher court, and this judgment is final. The last will or other written testimony shall be the only admissible within twenty-four hours. The penal have been drowned in the whirlpool sanctions of the law are very stringent; any minister of religion who disobeys the order of a court is liable to a year's imprisonment for the first offense and to five for the second, and it is presumed that those who unlawfully with the same penalties. Civil—that are now called, though that was not is, non-religious-funerals have of late greatly increased in Paris. In April, 1881, the percentage was seventeen; in April, 1882, it was twenty-one, and last February it had risen to twentyfour .- Pall Mall Gazette.

"Does this weather suit you?" "Very well," replied the young pasturage of the pine barrens and stand

so renowned for the vast extent of his "I thought you would find it ex- thirty-five inches in height, has an imreading and his amazing memory that ceedingly warm," said the manager. the learned usually consulted him "Oh, no," replied the young man;

SAILORS' SUPERSTITIONS.

Inchers' Rea ons for Believing Certala The prevalent idea that superstition exists only among the very ignorant is far from true; yet with the sailor superstition seems to be inborn. Let one attempt to deny Jack's theory about "Davy Jones' locker," in the bottom of the sea, and he will be met with strong, if not convincing, argument that he is mistaken. Jones is credited with having many set laws, which, though they may be unwritten, must be rigidly observed. To go to sea on Friday, the carrying of dead bodies at sea, the killing of a cat, the harming of one of "Mother Carey's chickens," the dropping of a water-bucket overboard while washing down decks, are believed to be offenses for which Davy Jones will demand satisfaction either by the sacri-

fice of one man, or the pulling of a ship

The carrying of a corpse on the

ocean longer than it is necessary to

sew it up in canvas with heavy

and its entire crew into his locker.

weights to insure its sinking below depths which fishes frequent, will cause a panic among a ship's crew. The killing of a cat on board a vessel is thought extremely unlucky, an I wee to the person who should be found guilty of such an art. A naval vessel on a voyage from l'eru to New York, by way of the Straits of Magellan, had on board an ill-tempered and generally disreputable cat which no one had any love for. This animal myster ously disappeared one night after the vessel left Valparaiso, and though one of the firemen was suspected, the proof coull not be obtained. For the remainder of the voyage the captain and several of the other officers, as well as all of the sailors, predicted the vessel would be lost. They daily watched surely for the king of the mighty deep to appear and demand satisfaction for the crime; yet the ve sel reached the New York navy yard after a remarkably pleasant voyage throughout. In this case the wives and sweethcarts who had longingly waited for three years for the ship's return were given the credit of hauling on her (imaginary) line and bringing her safely past Davy Jones' minions.

There is scarcely a sailor who does not verily believe that it is unlucky to go to sea on Friday, yet it has been asserted that the masters of some of our big steamships would as soon sail on Friday as on any other day. Yet the records of Fridays do not support the assertion and this can be seen by anybody who will peruse the shipnews column of the Saturday's papers. Let another went out) always brought one go around among the officers of prosperity to the commercial world of the many steamship lines and see if he one of the large ocean steamships lady putting on a tight pair of kids steamed away from her pier in New York on Friday and anchored in Sunday morning?-Rome centinel. Gravesend bay until authority that he had a to starting on a voyage on Friday. The

'ocean tramp" steamship Rhimindda, which was wrecked on the Nova Scotian coast, sailed from New York on the previous Friday. This superstition seems to prevail in yachting circles as well, and the question was asked a few days ago, "When was asked a few days ago, there ever a yacht regatta on Friday?" Regattas do sometimes occur on that day, however, but it is seldom.

Jack has many curious ideas. For instance, if the moon has sharp horns it betokens fine weather, and if it is lying on its back with both horns up bad weather is at hand. Again:

"When the sun sets in a silver bell, An easterly wind is as sure as — When one of Mother Carey's chickens, or stormy petrels, is seen near the ship a storm is approaching, for these to mind the walking of St. Peter upon the water, and the sailors think the

The dolphin and porpoise

Scandinavians, who believe in the ex-

istence of Neck, a merman, having

the head of a man and the flowing

red cap, sits upon the waves and plays

tractive that sailors become charmed

by it, and in this way many have per-

ished. The Norwegians are firm be-

lievers in the "kraken," a monster

devil-fish, whose body is over a mile

long, only to be found in the deenest

waters. It feeds upon fishes and de-

yours whole schools at a time. Fisher-

men who have mistaken it for an

island, and taken refuge upon its back,

made by the sudden sinking of the

The Guinea Cows.

Lowndes county, Ga., is the home of

the diminutive guinea cows, as they

disputed point whether or not the orig-

inal stock was brought from Minorca,

but the breed was undobutedly per-

fected by the late Colonel Stapler, who

before the war was a man of large

wealth and kept open house on a fine

estate near Valdosta. It was his idea

to breed a race of cows suited to that

succeeded," says the Atlanta Constitu-

tion, "in getting an admirable little

animal that could live on the native

monster .- New York Tribune.

A collector wrote to General Sher-

those wooden contrivances that are used for mashing potatoes, and said: "I want a masher," every man in the shop, from the cashier to the manager, started up to wait on her. F" Satira Jane," said a fond mother the other morning to her daughter, "did Daniel Johnson kiss you on the

did not." If the fond parent had said mouth instead of steps, it would have troubled Jane to reply; although, after all, steps are things to a deor .- Boston "What is this man charged with?" asked his honor of a police officer in

the Tombs police court yesterday as Paddy Duffy was arraigned at the bar. "With whisky, your honor, I believe," answered the officer, with a smile "We'll send him to the island until he's discharged," answered his honor. -New York Journal. "Save the Sweetest Kiss for Mother is the title of the latest new song. The

author evidently overlooks the fact that the young man's precious time is so completely occupied in paying his respects to the daughter that the old lady stands a mighty slim chance of getting any kiss at all .- 'iold Leaf'.

A Pennsylvania man has obtained the cradle in which he was rocked as a baby and the cradle which he swung in the harvest field as a vouth. All he needs now, to set up a museum of old memories, is the switch his mother used to lick him with, and the switch his wife had on when he married her.

WONDROUS WISE.

With all his might and main He marked s ill lower every price, And advertised again. -Detroit Free Press. THAT DREADFUL DOCTOR

He warns us in eating, he warns us in drink ing, He warns us in reading and writing and thinking: He warns us in foo -ball, foot-: ace, eightoar "stroking."

He warns us in dancing and eigerette smoking; He warns us in taking champagae and

canoeing,

Six months.....\$

VOL. XII. took them silently. But she only smiled again in her pretty, innocent way and went on talking. "I did not like to lose them so soon

> the others as quickly as I could and the glen. Isn't it the prettiest place in the mountains?" My wits floated slowly back. "Yes,

and it is lovelier than ever this season, I replied. "There has been a new path I did not deem it an impertinent

proposition; it was, in fact, a very permissible one in the free life of these mountains—all the same, I dared not look at her. But almost before the words left my lips she was tying on her pretty hat, her eyes sparkling with delight. From that moment it was one to me. Through the wonderful south pass I wandered with her, listening enraptured to the sweet girlvoice, stealing mad looks at the fairest face I had ever gazed upon—all in such a daze of blissful, bewildering passion that, at times, the fancy seized me that I was, after all, only walking with poor Glen Mary who might, any moment, slip away from me.

But the sweet dream was broken rudely; just as the path verged on the roadway she turned and looked up

"Do you know," she said, "I think there is something very strange about these mountains? Here I have been talking with you, a perfect stranger, as freely as though I had known you all my life-actually telling you our "Come out somewhere and fall in family affairs. Why, you would never love. There's a party just arrived. I know Rebah Wayne, should you meet

the stage drove up, and caught a Despite her words she still smiled at glimpse of a face which would break me, but I only stared at her—the little girl from Chillingworth! Suddenly, in the light of the astonishing revelation, Jack's words came flashing back. Somehow they flashed pre-eminent; it seemed to me, this bewildered moment, that I had been deliberately doing a wicked thing, acting a base, mean part to Jack. With only Jack in

"Yes, freedom between strangers yet quite speak her name, I thought. has been the fashion here always, but "Oddly, of all your bewitching that does not make it proper. Would has been the fashion here always, but maidens, she is the only one I have not it not be as well for you and I to vary seen. I should really like to see her, the custom, and be simply strangers after this?

my mind, I answered her:

The words spoken, I realized my idiocy; quickly my lips reopened to re-"You would like to see her, Mor- trieve them as best I could. But in Well, I don't know that I vain; she did not hear me, she would should object to your seeing her, to not listen; a deep flush of anger, of your admiring her, a certain way indignation, quickly followed her first But, mark you, should you ever pre- astonished look, and then—

"As we are," she spoke quietly, and I did not presume even to follow slowly. Quite beside myself, I turned and strode back again through the glen to the outlet back of the hotel. I was never a rosupperless

To see my fair Glen Mary, albeit she frowned at me. To see-Jack, with rapture in his face, tending down to

the little girl from Chillingworth, while she upturned the same sweet, ing any, save my own ilk-some tricksy face I had that day come to worship! Never again would it so look at me! The thought might have frenzied any I. But, instead, I grew more rational: the sweet face loomed up to calm me, words haunted me. Could it be that as I went back to my room. She would surely pardon me when she understood; a written explanation would make matters right between us, tack. One man also sat by the driver. and then-I had as good a chance as Frank Williams, who was afterward

subject to fleeting fancies there came a Jack! Because he was in love with her it did not at all follow that she was in love with him. All jubilant, I wrote to Rebah Wayne, airing Jack with an impunity I only regretted was Jack to me that moment?—that bliss-

Early on the morrow I sent my yet involuntarily smiling as the legend letter, and then-I kept away from came to mind. Glen Mary had its her, through the day, impatient as I weird, they said. A gentle maiden was, for I felt that I must give her wandered here day and night, striving time. But, toward evening, all confidence, I stiolled into the salcon. I with the songs he loved of yore. No had caught a glimpse of her from mortal had ever seen or heard her; the | without-sitting with Jack again! It trouble me. I cared not whether the precious sign she would proffer were an open hand-stretch in his presence, or the smile too faint for him to note; I only thought to get it. I strolled

She-regarded me as she would have the veriest stranger in the city's There was naught for me but to

return to my room-and write again. Three successive days I did this, always sent me flying down the ravine in the with the same result. And yet I was direction from whence the voice had not dismayed; I ordered a huge box of the rarest jacqueminots and sent Glen Mary, indeed! Adainty, nine- them to her with a fourth pleading teenth-century maid, wearing a Wat- note. They came back within an hour, "From stranger to stranger such conduct | far as known in Montana, were never

Then I began to realize. I was not there was a daily growing desire in She regarded me blushing, but with Mary, and drown him in a convenient sion he was one night in a Pennsylva-

too, to look below. Somehow the the train in the hot city. Madder, in- The shell of that is an arch, and I can of those jac' roses impressed me deed, for, in a day's time, I was quite stand an egg on the floor here in such moment as the greatest affliction leager to go back and try again I was a position that you can't break it with ould befall a human being. The planning it even when this bit of wrath that half bushel measure there, hit as as he knew how to milk cows. He ularity among gourmands than the

"I have heard of that affair in Glen Mary. the rocks.

It was not an easy feat. The stones were slippery, and the tough vines in the crevices held the roses prisoners, at broad intervals, the whole length of bound. And so, as I warned you, I am forboad intervals, the whole length of bound. And so, as I warned you, I am forboad intervals, the whole length of bound. And so, as I warned you, I am forboad intervals, the whole length of bound. And so, as I warned you, I am forboad intervals, the whole length of the whole length A bit of wrath at which I only

Rebah Wayne love this boy? I would he hated barroom wiseacres worse beat befor. "Will you take a few as answer. How, under the circumstan- said a listener, "you are covered with did, though she won the bet. Pa said

soul. I took the flowers, just thinking to the south pass I dropped, by an irrelation like to kiss them, if I dared. I sistible impulse, from the box.

Tooket stations, about 1,000 lives were lost on the British coasts in a year.

The glen had been a weird place to me always since that grateful day. Now, as I entered it, the old charm fell around me; as at other times, I after I got them. We only came in seemed to hear Glen Mary calling; as the last stage, but I slipped away from at other times, I hastened on, with

beating heart, to keep my tryst with came down here. I always so long to see her. On, under the spell, till-Suddenly I turned a soft-turfed corner and came back to life again. For, just below on the bank, with her head resting on her little hand, sat Rebah Wayne, looking thoughtfully down opened through the south pass. If into the pool beneath. Alone, withyou like I-I will guide you back that out Jack, for once! Quickly I forgot all that was between us; and, with my mad soul, was hurrying down toward her, when suddenly her own

sweet voice restrained me. "I should have forgiven him right away," she murmured. "His reasons were foolish, but I understood them quite. I think I had—really begun to —like him then. It is—oh! it is a dreadful thing, I suppose, for a girl to say even to these deaf rocks; but I am quite sure I love him now; somehow, ince he went away--"

But she did not finish; ere she could was beside her, holding the little hand in mine and looking up into her startled face. That only; out of my full heart, that moment, I could not speak a word.

She blushed, but she did not take her

hand away; so eloquent my silent tale; so plain the soul in my eyes, she never thought to hide her own. "I think some one must have been eavesdropping here," she said, with an open, fond look at me. And as my arms drew her to my bosom, I felt her own soft ones stealing around my neck, and knew she was mine for aye. Back through the wonderful pass we wandered, as have many lovers, blissfully, through paradise. On the

notel porch I parted with my darling, and then, for the first time, I thought of Jack. What of Jack? In my great happiness the old tenderness flowed back to him. Could it be that there was more in this than I had dreamed—that the love of one woman was to make us, as it had made other men, strangers for

all our lives? Could he not spare me this one little girl? A bit drearily my eyes wandered down the piazza seeking him, Suddenly my soul laughed out. For,

n the far corner, I saw a blonde beauty of a charming type, and, beside, one toying with her dainty fan, and gazing, with uncontrollable rapture, up into the fair, sweet face. It was-my enemy, Jack.

A Fight With Stage Robbers. The recent successful resistance made by a passenger in a Montana stage against two highwaymen leads the Helena (Montana) Independent to say: Tuesday afternoon's attempted stage robbery on the main range is the first affair in Montana since 1865 where any passenger has had enough sand to pt to stand off road agents. Forof justice than that of 1865. One day

n July, 1865, the treasure coach for the south left Virginia City with seven passengers-A. S. Parker, A. J. Mc-Causland, David Dinan, W. L. Mers, L. F. Carpenter, Charles Parks and James Brown. There was a large amount of treasure on board. The passengers—all hardy mountaineers were well armed, principally with double-barrel shotguns loaded with man, so suddenly, so madly in love as buckshot. They expected an attempt to rob the coach, and determined to fight. They took turns watching at the coach windows with guns ready for quick us?, determined to get the first shot, if possible, in case of an at-

found to have been in with the road agents. The second day out from Virginia while driving through Point Neuf canon, the man on the box with the essential to the case. For what was driver sang out: "Boys, here they are"-he having discovered the barrels sweet song—a very angel's voice it ful moment I lived and breathed in of the road agents' shotguns glimmering in the bushes by the roadside. The outside watch followed his words of warning with a hasty shot, almost simultaneous with which the inside passengers turned loose on the robbers, which was answered instantly by volley from among the bushes. Parker McCausland, Dinan and Mers were shot dead. Carpenter was hurt in was all one; Jack, either way, did not three places, and only avoided death by feigning to be dying when one of the robbers came up for the purpose of shooting him a second time. Parks was also apparently mortally wounded, and was not further molested. Brown, who was not hurt, jumped into the bushes and escaped. (Williams), who had purposely driven the coach into the ambush, was, of course, untouched. His part in the robbery was afterward traced home to him, and although he had left the Territory he did not escape retribution,

he having been hung by the vigilance committee at Cherry Creek some months later. The road agents who took part in this butchery were eight in number. They secured \$65,000 in gold, and, so

A Puzzled Engineer. An eminent engineer of to-day says pool. The one thing for me was to nia tavern, and a lounger was pretty relieve the neighborhood of my mad much monopolizing the conversation, Harmless, but madder still; this was the lounger: "Yes, sir, the arch is allmy bitter thought as I stepped from fired strong, you bet! Take an egg! hard as you will." The young engineer thought it was time to prick the bubble, so he bet the fellow \$10 That | pail and a milking-stool, and let down he could smash the egg with the measure, be the position of the egg what it | worst cow on the place. Pa knew his | good service in the seasons when the might, if it was put on the floor uncovered. The egg was brought, and the lounger at once stood it on the flank and said, 'Hist, confound floor in the corner of the room. The you. Well, the cow wasn't a taken for a De'aware reed bird. All laughed, which but gave strength to engineer did not even try to fit a round

trophies of your victory?"

Thad sat down opposite her on the plateau; I was looking at her with a sudden, strange feeling that I had the right. Surely when a man has worked right. Surely when he struck on the other was a sading when he struck on the other worked right. Surely was a solid right was a bull just as scon as the knew it was a bull just as

We are going to shoot a bull and a dog and some bees, maybe we will shoot "I am a cautious man," said Mr. the farmer, if pa keeps on as mad as mad as he is now."—Peck's Sun.

"I came out here to see a match three floating over the hills and dales to the "and during the game a red-hot ball ing, as she stood before the glass in her right from the bat struck me like a boudoir, beautiful articles of virtu, carnon-shot between the eyes, bent choice bits of fancy work and all tha my spectacles double, broke both new corn remedies that were scattered glasses, disarranged my ideas, ob- around in graceful confusion giving structed my view of the game and to the room an air of refined beauty knocked me down. Then the catcher that one so seldom sees outside the and short-stop ran together and stood precincts of Naples or Kokomo.

dry goods box to sit in and this brass kettle to wear on my head."

And placidly, safely, but a little as she speaks. "Lord Reginald de grant without the country of the co which he laughed my apple pie to scorn," she continued, speaking softly to herself, "and told me with a cruel sneer on his lips, that he would, ere

"Yes," answers Ruth, a pleased look

She hesitates an instant, and then, in clear, ringing tones, come forth the

"Lemon pie! that he could easily hold a piece of

When the farmer got pa baby, grown to womanhood, lovely and were compared to an ivory flute, and machine, for cutting headless shoe. This perhaps accounts for the belief of corn without finding any potatoes, eyes filled with tears as she spoke of record was named Hardman. an apple tree near the bee hives, and her name it would not be a strange | London swarmed with adventurers

Sparrows on Teast. A popular French cook of this city who knows something about sparrows says the new law should be hailed with delight by all good livers. The said he wished he had as many dollars in France nothing enjoys greater popsaid his spechulty was milking kicking sparrow when properly prepared in pot pie or fricassee en teast. It is a secret of the American kitchen that young sparrows have not infrequently done tender and succulent reed bird has been less plentiful than usual. A wellbroiled young sparrow is easily misthis, to the French cook's idea, is for the bars and the bull after pa. I little pests must go they may as well don't think it was right in ma to bet be put into the broiling pans of the two shillings with the farmer that pa kitchen as to be thrown away.—Phil-

Traveler.

In spite of 300 lifeboats and 295 rocket stations, about 1,000 lives were lost on the British coasts in a year.

pa said he saw more fireworks than we did at the Soldiers' home. Pa wouldn't celebrate any more, and he came home, after thanking the farmer for his courtesies, but he wants me to borrow a gun and go out with him hunting.

Fr. nce. 2-91 per 10.

Germany 3-21 in the strike in the service is a gun and go out with him hunting.

Fr. nce. 2-91 per 10.

Germany 3-21 in the service is a gen and gen and go out with him hunting.

nople, and is the seventh book on the daily. In one year he devoured and second shelf, on the right hand as you In the prosperous days of New London, Conn., as many as six whalers

used to come in one day to that port. They had made voyages of two, three that had been snot off, he began to eat it, when a sailor snatched it from him and threw it overboard. was let go from the side of the first ship to get in a boat was lowered and the burly captain was set ashore.

broke his fast by eating four pounds of los and Petros, had for their share \$100 or \$200 in gold!

soothe his customers into decorum by caressing their skulls with the sword of a swordfish or with an island warclub which some native had one day

of ships, having outlived their useful-

of the feat that they seldom failed to other Southern harbors.

French Funerals. The law on religious and civil fun-

A Cool Vocation. A young man stepped into the ex- region-scant feeders of small size, do-

when they were writing on any subject. If a priest was going to write the life of a saint he would request Magliabechi's assistance as to refer
Magliabechi's assistance as to refer
Mon, he, replied the young man; asks but little other food than what it picks up. For years it was known as the Stapler cow, and it was dubbed the go."

The young man was a collector.—

Columbus (Ga.) Sun.

The Cimes and Democrat.

SPECIAL REQUESTS.

1. All changes in advertisements must reach us on Friday. 2. In writing to this office on business

dress.
3. Articles for publication should be written in a clear, legible hand, and on only one side of the page.
4. Business letters and communications to be published should be written on separate sheets and the object of each clearly in.

sheets, and the object of each clearly in-dicated by necessary note when required.

JOB PRINTING

DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

THE GOOD WIFE'S PHILOSOPHY

The good wife bustled about the house, Her face still bright with a pleasant smile As broken snatches of happy song Strengthened har heart and hand the while. The good man sat in the chimney nook, His little clay pipe within his lips, And all he'd made and all he had lost,

Ready and clear on his finger tips. Good wife, I've just been thinking a bit, Nothing has done very well this year; Money is bound to be hard to get-Everything is bound to be very dear; How the cattle are going to be fed, How we're to keep the boys at school

I can't make balance by my rule." She turned her head around from the baking

Is kind of a debt and credit sum

And she faced him with a cheerful laugh Why, husband, dear, one would think That the good, rich wheat was only chaff And what if the wheat was only chaff, As long as we both are well and strong I'm not a woman to worry a bit, Somehow or other we get along.

Over all lands the storm must beat, But when the rain and storm are o'er The after-sunshine is twice as sweet Through every straight we have found a road In every grief we have found a song; We have had to bear, and had to wait, But somehow on other we get along. For thirty years we have loved each other

"Into some lives some rain must fall.

Stood by each other whatever befell; Six boys have called us father and mother, And all of them living, and doing well. We owe no man a penny, my dear, We're both of us loving, and well and

And think how well we've got along.' He filled his pipe with a pleasant laugh; He kissed his wife with a tender pride; He said: "I'll do as you tell me, love, I'll just count up on the other side." She left him then with his better thought, And lifted her work with a low, sweet

Good man, I wish-you would smoke again,

song that followed me many a year, Somehow or other, we get along.

HUMOROUS.

The mule is apt to be behind in hisousiness. A master of free-hand drawing-A pickpocket. The turn of the "tied"-Starting

homeward after the wedding trip .-Seeing a carriage full of belles and beaux drive by, Aminadab remarked that that reminded him of a load of wooed.—Marathon Independent.

Glove contests are not unknown to the fair sex. Did you ever see while the last bell is tolling for church, The New York papers insist that the L in John L.

L is for Love, for "Love levels

all."-Boston Bulletin. Flies have their uses. Their persist ency in lighting on unprotected noses lessens the amount of piano practice in summer time, when all the windows are open .- Philadelphia News. A well-known florist says that flowers will keep better wrapped in a wet newspaper than in any other way. This is another argument in

favor of subscribing .- Windham County Sunbeam. It's Lowell who asks, "What is so rare as a day in June?" is it not Well, now, if he had only stopped to think a minute, he might have kny that the 29th of February was the swer to the riddle.-Harvard Ld

A cucumber five feet long is ex ited at New Orleans. It isn't size counts in a cucumber, however little, stubby fellow, three by inches, has proven enough to ex an ordinary-sized stomach to an acher. -Pittsburg Telegraph.

man for his autograph and a lock of his hair, and received in reply: "The man who has been writing my autographs has been discharged, and as my orderly is bald I cannot comply with either of your requests." Recently, when a handsome young woman went to a shop to get one of

—Burlington Free Press.

There was a man in our town. He then dil advert se. And when he saw his trade increase.

He warns us in wearing red socks and shar any sort of exposure. It averages thirty-five inches in height, has an immense bag, is as gentle as a dog, and mense bag, is as gentle as a dog, and the warns us—of fever—in mice al waters.

i asks but little other food than what it picks up. For years it was known as the Stapler cow, and it was dubbed the "guinea' after some of his herd had been sold."

He warns us—or lever—in infer at waters.

He warns us in—everything mortal may mention.

But—what gives rise
To but little surprise—
Nobody pays him the slightest altention!

—London Funch.